McKean County Miner.

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AUSTIN WIPED OUT BY FLOOD

Bayliss Dam Broke Last Saturday Afternoon at 2:30

85 WERE DROWNED

But Only Eight Persons Were Seriously Injured.

PROPERTY LOSS ABOUT $6,000,000

Upwards of 1,500 People are Rendered Homeless—Many Escape Lightly Clad and Suffer for Want of Clothing and Food—Relief Trains Rushed to Their Aid—Fire Adds to the Horror—Austin Will Not Be Rebuilt—Neighboring Firemen and Citizens Do Good Work—Gov. Tener Red Cross and State Constabulary There.

News from Austin late last night place the number of dead at about 85. About 55 bodies and parts of bodies have been recovered, most of which have been identified but some are so mutilated and burned that they cannot be identified. The exact number of dead will probably never be known.

Water, that greatest necessity of mankind, and at times that terrible destroyer of man and his possessions, exacted an awful toll from the hustling and enterprising town of Austin, our neighboring town of 3200 people, last Saturday afternoon when the sudden but not entirely unexpected breaking of the mammoth dam of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company released 500,000,000 gallons of water and almost in the twinkling of an eye snuffed out anywhere from 90 to 200 lives and destroyed over $5,000,000 worth of property in its mad, headlong dash down the narrow valley in which was nestled the busy lumber town of Austin.

At 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, September 30, 1911, Austin and its people were happily plying their vocations in life and fully enjoying a beautiful autumn day and at 3 o'clock there was no town of Austin and those who had called it home had either passed into the Great Beyond or were cast down in sorrow by the loss of those most near and dear to them.

So quickly and thoroughly had the raging water done its work that all modern devices for quick communication with the outside world were temporarily destroyed and the first intimation surrounding towns had of the terrible tragedy that had been enacted there was after couriers were sent to Keating Summit, a hamlet seven miles away, the terrible news flashed over the wires.

The news reached Smethport shortly before four o'clock and in a short time automobiles, fired with anxious relatives and friends, physicians and nurses, and newspapermen, were speeding to the assistance of their stricken neighbors. This news was followed with the statement that the debris had caught on fire and all that remained of the stricken town was being destroyed by fire. The fire alarm brought the Smethport firemen together and the fire engine and about 2,000 feet of hose were hustled to the Pennsylvania depot and loaded on a special train, which was despatched to Austin as soon as the tracks could be cleared.

The writer, who was fortunate enough to procure a ride in an automobile, reached the scene some time ahead of the special train, although delayed with tire trouble. Long before we reached Keating Summit we could see the lurid glare of the flames against the heavens and after we passed over the summit our course was lighted for miles, until we arrived.

While enroute we had pictured before our mind's eye a scene of terrible devastation and destruction, but when our real eyes saw, by the lights of the raging flames which enveloped masses of debris, the real condition it was so much worse than we had imagined that we could hardly believe our eyes.

Standing in what had been the principal business street of Austin and looking north up Freeman Run toward where the dam had stood and over what had been the principal residence section of that place, not even a portion of a house was standing on the flat valley land, even the shade trees had been swept away taking root and branch and leaving the land as barren as a desert. Against the sides of the hills which rise abruptly, houses were crushed and piled in every conceivable shape and higher up was a fringe of untouched houses that were crowded to their full capacity with the homeless who had lived in the valley and were fortunate enough to escape. Looking down the stream from the same place the sight that met your eyes was worse, if such is possible. There was a narrower path near the left hand bank that the flood had swept clean with the expection of an occasional pile of wreckage from twenty to thirty feet high crushed against the bank, while on the right were acres upon acres of debris piled even highed than on the other side.

The Buffalo & Susquehanna repair shops, depot and yard of cars and engines were in a tumbled mass and burning. The big kindling wood factory had been wrecked and was a seething mass of flames, lighting the country for miles around. The big Goodyear mill was crushed in—and eight million feet of lumber had been swept on down the stream. In the log dam above this mill was the wreckage from hundreds of houses from above, the piles ranging from five to twenty-five feet high and below the mill was another massive pile of debris which had caught fire from the kindling wood factory below and threatened the destruction of the remaining rinse of houses on this side of the stream.

On the east end of Main street stood remnants of four or five brick buildings. They were battered and jammed beyond repair and against them were piled thousands of cords of wood from the Bayless mill which stood at the upper end of the town, near the dam which was to blame for it all, and the fragments of the hundreds of houses which were located above.

At the west end of Main street the postoffice and bank building was all that remained standing and this structure was so badly damaged that armed guards were patrolling its front and rear to protect the money and valuables contained therein.

Firemen Arrive.

Shortly after 11 o'clock a special train with the Smethport fire engine, 2,000 feet of hose and 40 members of the department, together with the St. Marys fire department arrived. In a remarkably short time the engine was unloaded and four streams of water were being played on the worst of the fire which was raging in the debris between the kindling wood factory and the Goodyear mill. By 2 o'clock this fire was practically out and the Austin people breathed easier.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock the Renova fire department with engine and hose arrived and a line was laid to the fire near where the railroad shops stood and they too did excellent work notwithstaning the fact that they had trouble with their engine which forced them to shut down several times.

The Smethport engine worked nine hours without a stop, and was in operation for fourteen hours, with the water pressure never below 200 pounds and from that up to 280 pounds. The only shut-downs that were made were to replace broken hose of the Austin department, which was used in connection with the Smethport hose.

Smethport People Safe.

Among Austin's population were several former Smethport people who had anxious relatives here, and naturally our first inquiry was about them. Senator Frank E. Baldwin studied law in Smethport and was admitted to the McKean county bar before locating in Austin, and his wife was Miss Addie Wolters, daughter of Mrs. Alice McClure of this place. One of the first men the writer met was Senator Baldwin, who narrowly escaped with his wife and lost his father and mother and sister, Mrs. M. C. Collins, who lived only a short distance from Mr. Baldwin's home. Scott McClure who lived with them also escaped.

Ward Raymer, son of Lewis Raymer of this place, with his wife and two small children had a narrow escape, their small daughter undoubtedly being the means of saving their lives. This little girl, who was playing out in the yard, rushed into the house and cried, "Oh, mamma, see the big storm coming," and Mrs. Raymer looked up the valley and saw the seething torrent rushing toward them. They lived close to the hill, but they barely had time to run to a place of safety. Their house was crushed against the side of the hill and many of the household goods ruined by the water.

Miss Marguerite Knapp, who was visiting friends in Austin, was out of the flood zone. Miss Flossie Melzer, who visited Mr. and Mrs. James T. Chisholm here a short time ago was among those drowned.

The parents of Mr. and Mrs. James Chisholm of this place and other near relatives escaped without bodily injury although Mr. Chisholm's parents lost their business place, their home and all of their belongings.

Mrs. Carrie Marks and son of this place, who were visiting N. N. Metcalf and family, were uninjured. The Metcalfs lived above the water line.

Elmer Roeder, son of H. W. Roeder of Farmers Valley, and family were safe.

Saw the Dam Break.

Harry Davis, who resides at the Cliff House, near the ill-fated dam, was looking in that direction when the dam gave way and saw the first sign of a break. He rushed to the telephone and called up the office of the Bayless Pulp and Paper mill and gave the warning to Miss Margaret Decker, but she thought he was kidding and told him so. He repeated the warning, and this time she told a man in the office about the practical joke that was being played on her. He realized it was no joke and sounded the warning.

Girls' Heroic Work.

In the meantime Davis gave the alarm to the telephone exchange. Miss Katherine Lyons and Miss Lena Binkley, the two operators on duty made heroines of themselves. While Miss Lyons called numbers as fast as she could manipulate the plugs, Miss Binkley ran through the streets shouting the alarm for all to run for their lives—that the dam had burst and that its millions upon millions of gallons were rushing down the valley to spread death and destruction. Many of those who escaped owe their existence to the nerve of Katherine Lyons and Lena Binkley who kept sounding the warning respectively by telephone and in the streets until the Congregational church a hundred yards from Main street was swallowed up in the maw of the waters. Then they ran—with the knowledge that they had done everything possible—everything that could be asked of human beings. The girls are safe.

Smethport Woman Sees It All.

Mrs. Carrie Marks of Smethport, who was visiting the family of N. N. Metcalf, was just about to leave the house, which is located on the hill near the hospital, for a short visit down town when the alarm was given and, looking up the valley, she saw the terrible flood of water, wood, trees and buildings coming down the valley, sweeping all before it. In a talk with the writer she said that words were inadequate to describe this awful scene. It was such an awful rolling, tumbling mass that one could hardly distinguish anything. "I managed to distinguish one woman on a pile of wreckage," said Mrs. Marks, "She had part of her clothing torn off and was carried down below where I stood. I understand that she was rescued after the flood receded." She said that although it seemed like ages, the flood probably was not more than ten minutes in passing, and she saw men wading in the water hip deep looking for missing friends and relatives, but none were to be found.

Relief Committee's at Work.

The flood swept everything before it. Every store in the town was wiped out of existence, water and gas mains were broken and most of the surviving inhabitants were left without shelter, food, light or fuel, and the whole town was enveloped in darkness except for the light from the burning debris.

There was urgent work for the early visitors in supplying the needs of the sufferers. C. S. King of Port Allegany rushed an automobile into the stricken town loaded with lanterns, oil and candles. Walter K. Sweetland of Coudersport, after taking in the situation, hurried to Keating Summit where he procured all the ready to eat provisions to be had in the stores and rushed them into Austin. At the I. O. O. F. hall a free eating house was opened and the needs of the people supplied in a very creditable manner considering the circumstances.

Austin People Dazed.

So swift and terrible was the catastrophe that the people of Austin were completely dazed. Strong, capable men were as helpless as little children and for hours were unable to give directions to the throngs of men from neighboring towns who were there to render all the assistance possible. Men, women and occasionally a child were seen wandering about the place, sad-eyed and heartbroken, searching everywhere for near and dear friends dead or alive. And when a live friend or relative was found the relief was only temporary for there were always others who were missing.

Daylight Adds to Gloom.

All night long these sorrow-stricken ones kept vigil, some in the homes of neighbors and others walking about the ruins—and when the first dawn of light came they renewed the search for missing relatives, but in only two or three cases were their efforts rewarded, and their gloom deepened.

Sytematic Work Started.

Soon after daylight a meeting was called which was attended by leading citizens of Austin and surrounding towns and systematic work commenced. Two or three hundred willing workers were divided into squads who attacked the ruins in search of bodies and valuables, while others attended to caring for the living.

State Authorities Arrive.

State medical authorities came early Sunday morning with nurses and supplies by special train from Harrisburg. T. H. A. Stites, chief of the Pennsylvania State dispensary; Dr. B. F. Royer, chief medical inspector, and Dr. Harry Snow were in command of a corps of twenty physicians and surgeons. Dr. C. R. Phillips had charge of the surgical department with six nurses and Dr. R. F. Turner of Williamsport, had control of the field work with a similar staff of nurses.

Eight persons were taken to cots in the dainty little hospital up on the hill, overlooking this desolated valley. None were dangerously injured. All except two women were suffering from fractured limbs.

This list is:

Mrs. Nancy Larkin, shock.
T. C. McManus.
Thomas Lawler.
William Robertson.
Emma Worth.
Richard Devereau.
Mrs. ——, Barnes.
Mary Blaitz.

Detachments of the State constabulary arrived Sunday afternoon and took charge of the situation. There had been some vandals and pillagers at work, but they soon cleared them out. Some of these despicable thieves were placed under arrest and the rest got out of town without much delay.

President Taft Offers Aid.

President Taft, who was in Omaha, Neb., at the time, upon hearing of the disaster immediately sent telegrams of sympathy to the mayors of the three towns, directed the acting secretary of war at Washington to dispatch an officer to the scene to determine what aid could be rendered by the federal government, and sent a message to Miss Mabel Beardman, active head of the Red Cross, saying that as president of the Red Cross he had ordered the assistance of that organization.

In his telegram to the mayor of Austin Mr. Taft said:

"I have been shocked and horrified by the news of the catastrophe that has befallen your thriving village. I want to express to you my sympathy as an individual and as President of the United States, in which I am sure the entire nation joins. Such assistance as can be rendered by the government or the Red Cross is at your disposal. Please wire me at Omaha as to the extent of the disaster, and as to your needs."

Governor Tener Arrives.

Governor John K. Tener reached Austin Tuesday to inspect the broken dam and the territory devastated by the flood of last Saturday.

"This is no time to talk of investigation or of going anybody," said Governor Tener, when reports that his visit was in connection with an official inquiry were brought to his attention. "What we are doing and want to do as fast as possible is to recover

(Continued on Page 4.)

CRIMINAL COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Doings at the October Term of Court —Judge Ormerod Assisting.

The October term of criminal court convened Monday afternoon. Judge Joseph W. Bouton is presiding, assisted by Judge Ormerod of Potter county.

George Paton of Bradford was appointed foremen of the grand jury, and the following bills were reported:

Commonwealth vs. Pasquale Cammillo, assault with intent to kill, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Marel, assault with intent to kill. A true bill. Two separate indictments were found against him.

B. C. Stillman, for violating the pure food law in selling ice cream, a true bill.

James Pito was indicted on the same charge.

Commonwealth vs. Eva Keck, assault and battery, not a true bill. The prosecutor pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Annie Clark, assault and battery, not a true bill. The prosecutor pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Sindel, selling liquor to one of known intemperate habits, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Paul Miechlicha, assault with intent to kill, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. W. C. Carr and Frank Bannon, larceny, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Gust Isaacson, selling liquor to a man of known intemperate habits, not a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Rock Carbonne, assault, not a true bill. County pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Spencer Henderson, aggravated assault, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Louis Kaplow, violating the school law, a true bill.

Before Judge Ormerod is being tried the case of the commonwealth against H. E. Schaffer. This was tried here some time ago and a new trial was refused by this court. The case was then carried to the Superior court and sent back for retrial. Schaffer is charged with embezzlement.

Tuesday several Italians who live on the West Branch, in Bradford township, were given their sentences by Judge Bouton on charges of selling liquor without licenses. The men pleaded guilty and asked for clemency of the court. They were sentenced as follows: Joe Monti, fine of $500 and three months in the county jail; Clato Dissilla, $500 fine and three months in the county jail; Nesto Dissilla, $500 fine and three months in the county jail. Costs were attached to each fine.

Newman Smith pleaded guilty to the charge of assault and battery and was sentenced to pay $25 fine and costs.

William Davis was tried on the charge of aggravated assault and battery, using a weapon in the assault. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

Frank Marel, the Italian who attacked and slashed two Bradford young women some months ago, was tried Tuesday. The jury returned a verdict of guilty on the two indictments.

Spencer Henderson and Louis Kaplow were tried and the juries returned verdicts of not guilty in both cases.

INSTITUTE.

Institute will be held the week of Oct. 30. Many teachers have written asking for places of entertainment in private families. Will those disposed to take teachers for the week please indicate the fact to me, stating whether for lodging or board, or both.

C. W. LILLIBRIDGE.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Wanted.

Young men and boys to learn the Cutlery trade. Also a few girls to clean knives.

THE ROBESON CUTLERY CO.
Sept.28-2t Perry, N. Y.

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK.

Go to the Clean Sweep Sale at The Lindholm Co. store. Prices lower than you will expect to find them.

Clean Sweep Sale at The Lindholm store will be on full blast Saturday, Oct. 7th.

AUSTIN RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

Excellent Work Being Done for the Homeless of the Stricken Town.

The Austin Relief Association has been formed, the officers are:

W. F. DuBois, president, Coudersport, Pa.

G. P. Donehoo, secretary, Coudersport, Pa.

General Executive Committee.

Frank Bartlett, Olean, N. Y.
Hon. Josiah Howard, Emporium, Pa.
C. S. King, Port Allegany, Pa.
A. E. Edgecomb, Knoxville, Pa.
Henry Albee, Galeton, Pa.
Ralph E. Burdick, Smethport, Pa.
W. H. VanHorn, Wellsboro, Pa.
Jefferson Harrison, Addison, N. Y.
Harry Gaffney, Bradford, Pa.
Robert Olmsted, Coudersport, Pa.
Jas. Schwarzenbaugh, Hornell, N. Y.
Elden Reynolds, Belmont, N. Y.
Joe Eberly, Westfield, Pa.

Local Committee.

N. N. Metcalf, President.
W. S. Walker, Secretary.
A. R. Buck, Treasurer.

A public meeting was held at the hose house and committees were selected to call upon the residents of Smethport for money contributions, clothing and supplies of all kinds. The women and children are especially in need of clothing of all kinds.

The local representative, Mr. Burdick, will see that all articles contributed are sent promptly, and Mrs. Guy McCoy and a corps of able assistants are in Austin to aid in the distribution of the same. Please send to Hamlin bank or R. E. Burdick's residence anything that you can spare that will be useful to these stricken people. Do it now. If you have packages that you are unable to deliver, notify Mr. Burdick and he will have them called for.

The above arrangement places Smethport in position to give immediate relief to urgent cases, as Mrs. McCoy is giving personal attention to this department in Austin.

Think of yourselves in your comfortable homes, driven out with but a moment's warning, dispossessed of all your own except the clothing you might have on, and you will know what are the needs of these stricken people, and make your donations accordingly.

Later advices indicate that provisions are much needed. 1100 workmen besides the homeless, have to be fed. The farmers can aid materially in this line.

SATURDAY'S PRIMARIES.

Successful Candidates on the County Ticket in All Parties.

Saturday was an excellent day for the primaries throughout the county and a large vote was polled in the northern and western end of the county. In the eastern and southern end of the county, handy to Austin, the news of the awful disaster overshadowed the election and in some places not half the vote was cast.

On the Republican ticket the following were nominated:

County Treasurer—C. C. Melvin 2d.
Sheriff—John A. Peterson.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky.
Recorder of Deeds—H. M. Choate.
Register of Wills—John B. Eastman.
Clerk of Court—Frank R. Foster.
County Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, A. R. Anderson.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, C. H. Burlingame.

There was a very light vote cast on the Democratic and Keystone tickets and it will take the official count to tell who is nominated. However, the following are sure:

Sheriff—M. C. Bain, Democratic and Keystone.
County Treasurer—C. R. Bagley, Democratic and Keystone.
Prothonotary—F. P. Isherwood, Democratic and Keystone.
Recorder of Deeds—J. K. Bates, Democratic and Keystone.
Clerk of Courts—W. G. Holder, Democratic and Keystone.
Register of Wills ——————
District Attorney ——————
County Commissioners—J. F. Rooney, Democratic and Keystone; J. P. Devlin, Democratic; A. R. Cory, Keystone.
Coroner ——————
County Auditors ——————

Open returns were not carefully tabulated and the official count may make some changes in those named above. The official count has just been started and it will be some time next week before it is finished.

Read The Lindholm Co. advertisement.

THE AIRSHIP

Apparently It Was a Failure

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Celia O'Brien sat stiffly in the patent rocker, and on the other side of the room the hard sofa upheld the burly form of Dennis Flint. Between them, on a marble topped stand, rested the small working model of an airship.

Miss O'Brien broke the strained silence with a hysterical laugh.

"And so you've spent all the money on that—that!" She pointed a trembling finger at the airship.

"Every blanked cent!" growled Dennis sullenly.

"Even the furniture money—the money for the green parlor set—when we was to be married next month?" she insisted tearfully.

"Not a copper left—not enough to buy a shoestring," admitted Dennis, staring helplessly at his feet.

"And all for that—that thing what couldn't do a thing for anybody!"

"I'm glad I didn't let go my job at the store," said Celia pointedly.

"Then you won't wait for me any longer?" asked Dennis, turning away, his kind face quite white with pain and anger.

"I don't see any use," returned his sweetheart stonily; "by the time you've saved money enough to get married on I'll be so old and gray there won't anybody look at me. If you'd only stuck to your job and been a good machinist instead of a poor forlorn inventor we could have been married next month and had a parlor with the green parlor set"—

"To the divvle with the green parlor set. Sure and you oughter married a furnitoor man," sputtered Dennis wrathfully. "Yure head's full of furnitoor."

"And that's more than your own is, Dennis Flint," interpolated a grim

"WILL YOU GIVE ME $125?"

voice from the doorway. "Of all the limpty headed gossoons you're the limit! Celia, yure engagement to Dennis is broke. I never washed ye the bad luck to marry the likes of him, but ye would have after him and it's turned as might be expected. Don't you never see him no more! Misther Flint, I wish ye good avenings."

Mrs. O'Brien turned her lumbering bulk aside, and her flaming red face disappeared. "Good night, Misther Flint," she repeated from the shadows.

"Good night," returned Dennis savagely, and without a glance at the wailing Celia he tramped down the stairs and out into the streets.

A long dreary night spent in turning over plan after plan for the disposal of his invention left him weary and depressed the following morning. In the afternoon he went to the large furniture store, past whose glittering windows he and Celia had so often strolled on summer evenings and before which, lately, they had paused more often to discuss the merits of the furniture displayed therein.

There had been one momentous occasion when they had entered the store and looked at parlor suits and both had fallen in love with one of mahogany, upholstered in deep green plush. Dennis had gone so far as to make a deposit of $10 on the furniture, and the balance was to be paid within a week or so.

Several weeks had passed and the young man had become engrossed in his invention; dollar after dollar had been withdrawn from the bank until the evening before he had faced a balanced bank account and gone straight to Celia and confessed without a misgiving as to her attitude.

In the visions of Dennis Flint there were huge factories, belching forth smoke from the furnaces that supplied the power that manufactured the new ships. He could see men streaming home from work with dinner pails; he could see rows of neat cottages, where contented wives and happy children worked and played; he could see Celia, his wife, living in an affluence such as she had never dreamed of in her position as saleslady in the big department store.

And all these visions vanished before the reality that a green plush parlor suit meant more to Celia and her mother than all the airship and air castles in the world. If these things would make Celia happy then it was his place to see that she had them, provided she would reconsider her decision not to marry him.

So Dennis walked into the furniture store and sought out the black eyed man who had waited on him before and who could discourse for long hours on the beauty of green parlor suits and never once repeat his phrases or contradict himself.

"Ah!" said the man, looking at him inquiringly.

"Yes," said Dennis. "I paid $10 on account of a green plush parlor suit a few weeks back."

The man looked blankly at him, then called to another man, who rang for a boy and sent him on an errand. When the boy came back the black eyed man telephoned somebody, and at last he came back to Dennis with a scrap of paper in his hand.

"Sold to Dennis Flint one parlor set, green plush, mahogany finish. Price $45; paid on account $10; balance due $35." He paused breathlessly.

"That's all true," said Dennis, awed by this display of business detail. "Now, don't make no mistake about that set. I'll come in and pay for the rest of it." He moved away.

"The lady has just been in, and she says it won't be needed." The man stared at him impudently.

Dennis paled and his lips set firmly. "You'll save it as I told you—understand? If the lady don't want it, I do"—

"Very well," said the man hastily and made a memorandum on the paper.

As Dennis walked out through one of the revolving doors in the front of the store Celia O'Brien hastened inward from the street. They were separated only by a few feet of space, but each one was so absorbed in his misery that they passed as strangers might.

All at once a thought came to Dennis, and he hastened back to his room in the boarding house and took the model airship under his arm. There was one expert whom he had just remembered, a man of small capital, but large brain. Dennis would as a last resort approach this person with the model ship.

He had exhausted the patience of the various experts he had approached during the past few months. There had been lacking one essential point about his invention that denied its practicability; now he had supplied that one thing and he was sure the ship would be a success. He was not a dreamer—he was a practical man. This was the one thing he had invented, and perhaps it would be the last.

Dr. Long received the young Irishman with a slight impatience which changed to keen interest as he examined the model. For several hours they worked over the little airship, and at the end of that time the older man pushed back his glasses and looked at Dennis.

"Your ship will be a success, I believe. I am going to France tomorrow. Come with me, and we will work together for your success. You will be a rich man, a famous man, Mr. Flint."

"For how long shall we be gone?" demanded Dennis grimly.

"A couple of years. But it will be worth the time spent. At the end of that time you will be a rich man, and I will not be poor," snuffed the doctor benignly.

Dennis stared out of the window into the busy street. He had dreamed of riches for Celia and himself; never for himself alone. What could he do with money if not spend it on her?

"How much will you give me for it as it stands?" he asked bluntly.

"I can't afford to give you what it is worth, Flint," returned the doctor frankly. "I am not rich; inventors never are. Better decide to come with me and make your money out of it gradually."

"I want it now," returned Dennis grimly. He paused and mentally figured the cost of the little house furnishings that he and Celia had planned so many times, including the green parlor suit. "Will you give me $125?" he asked anxiously.

The doctor jumped to his feet. "Man alive! Are you crazy?" he demanded anxiously.

Dennis shook his head impatiently: "I will be if I can't get that sum before tonight," he muttered.

Dr. Long went to his desk and filled out a check and a bill of sale. "I can afford $500," he said, holding out the check. "And now I feel like a robber. Some day you may hear from me again."

When Dennis reached the top of the third flight of stairs that led to the O'Brien flat the head of Celia's mother flashed out of the door.

"Whist!" she uttered solemnly. "Celia's that broke up over yure quarrel she's had to come home from the store. I think she'd fly away with ye this minit if yure little ship was ready. She's terrible upset over something, and she says she niver wants to see a grane plush parlor suit ag'in—nor more do I, fer I think red is more gaylike."

"It's too bad Celia 'd be likin' me when you don't approve, Mrs. O'Brien," began Dennis politely, when she interrupted him by a gentle push within the flat.

"G'wan," she said affably. "I liked ye beat of all, an' I wasn't goin' to have Celia playin' with ye. I know how to manage her. She'll wait fer ye twenty year now that I've forbid ye to come."

"She won't have to wait twenty days," said Dennis happily as he swooped down and snatched a kiss from the kindly red face before he went to Celia.

THE HUMAN SKIN.

Changes In Its Hues That Have Come With the Ages.

COLOR A MATTER OF CLIMATE.

Man's Original Shade Is Believed to Have Been a Brownish Yellow—The Same Forces That Made Men White Black and Yellow Still Operating.

Man's original color and the cause of the changes in that color to the various hues that mark the skins of the different races have long been a study among men of science.

The theory of Professor Lionel Lyde, an English scientist, is that, whatever the color of primitive man in the beginning, the conditions of life during the glacial period were such that uniformity of results must have been produced. Nearly every anthropologist is ready to admit now a common origin for all mankind. Where man originated is not known—very likely in southern Asia, possibly in Africa, certainly not in Europe, they say. His original color is supposed to have been a sort of brownish yellow not like any of the colors of mankind today, and scientists call him, for the sake of calling him something, a Coadwana.

He lived in southern latitudes. This, they think, is certain. Then came migrations, and then, Professor Lyde believes, the variations of color began. Some turned white, some turned black, some brown and some yellow, all according to the climate in which they found themselves.

Climate influences worked directly and indirectly. In the tropics the skin and the intestines perform work which in temperate zones is thrown on the lungs. So when man found himself in cooler lands the increased activity of the lungs, together with the lessened light and heat, favored lightening of the skin. When he found himself in hotter climates the increased activity of the liver and the presence of great light favored a dark skin.

The old theories of race are pretty well discarded, for men of the same race, under differing conditions, would come to be outwardly very different. Thus even in Africa, which everybody thinks of as the land of blacks, black is not at all the universal color. In the Sudan, where there are great light and little humidity and no shade, the men are very black. Elsewhere in Africa, where there are forest, more humidity and less light, though about equal heat, the color is brown and even yellow.

As primitive man went on his way over the globe he adapted himself to the conditions he found. Professor Lyde thinks that it is light and not heat which is injurious. There are in the tropics dangerous X-like rays which must be stopped, and they were stopped by the darkening of the skin. Since lack of moisture also tends to give a tawny color, it is found that in rainy countries the people are fairer than in places where there are long and frequent droughts.

The race, then, that found a home in moderate and damp climates turned whiter and whiter. It is only in such climates that white skins can endure, and presumably, if the present white race was turned into a different part of the world for many hundreds of years, the whiteness of skin would gradually be lost. Perhaps, since the white man is spreading over the world today, it would be fair to say it will, in such cases, be lost, the whiteness being retained only in climates that have the conditions under which the race was first bleached.

Intensity of light and little humidity made black. Trade winds and little humidity gave the tinge of brown to the subtropical Mediterranean people. Then comes yellow, which Professor Lyde puts down as the result of "vast desiccating grass lands" in intemperate latitudes.

The yellow man is the product of the grass lands, with lack of humidity and seasonal extremes of temperature. The color a man exposed to such conditions would naturally take would be one which conserves heat nearly as well as white, but which also protects from light, for which combination yellow was the best, or red. The normal color of these folk of the grass lands would be changed by special local conditions, such as the presence of mountains or proximity to the sea. The mountaineers of Asia and the maritime Mongolians are lighter in color than their brothers of the inland plains.

To Professor Lyde, therefore, skin color is entirely a matter of climate. It is a well established phenomenon now because the different portions of the human race lived segregated for thousands of years in special areas, but the same forces that made men white and black and yellow are operating today, slowly, but surely. Men who change their dwelling places will still, after hundreds of generations, change also their skins as they did in the epoch of the first migrations.—New York Times.

Not Consistent.

"You are very foolish, Mary, to think of getting married. If you will give up the idea I will raise your wages a dollar a week."

"Huh—a dollar a week! That's a fine argument ag'inst marridge to be put up by a lady that's drawn $400 a month alimony."—Judge.

The soldier is the only wild animal that does not eat what he kills.—Jessup.

WARRANT OFFICERS.

Their Grade In the Naval Service and the Pay They Draw.

The grade of warrant officer in the navy forms one of those naval castes which are puzzling to the civilian, says Searchlight Philosophy.

The warrant officer holds his position by virtue of a warrant issued by the secretary of the navy.

The warrant rank is next below that of midshipman and consists of boatswains, gunners, carpenters, warrant machinists, sailmakers and pharmacists. The pay is graded according to the length of service and nature of the assignment.

During the first three years the pay on sea duty is $1,500, on shore duty $1,125 and on leave or waiting orders $875 a year. The pay rises with each three years of service until the time of service exceeds twelve years, after which period the pay reaches $2,200 while on sea duty, $2,000 on shore duty or detached assignments and $1,500 when on waiting orders or when on leave.

All gunners are not warrant officers, but when a gunner has attained a warrant officer's rank he has, under the commissioned ordnance officer, charge of the ordnance, magazines, etc. The warrant officer gunner is usually an apprentice with a good record, appointed after examination upon the recommendation of the commanding officers.

When the ship's carpenter is a warrant officer he is chief of all the artisans and mechanics. This force is called the carpenter's gang and consists of shipwrights, plumbers, pipefitters, blacksmiths, painters and carpenter's mates. After ten years' service the carpenter was formerly commissioned chief carpenter, with the rank of ensign.

The boatswain is one of the most important of the warrant officers. He has, under the executive officer, charge of the rigging, anchors, cable, cordage, etc. He summons the crew at all general evolutions and acts as assistant to the executive in carrying on the general business of the ship. The badge of office of the boatswain is his call or whistle.

COLORS AND NERVES.

Red and Yellow Are Said to Have a Stimulating Effect.

That colors have a profound psychological effect on human beings is a fact that should be emphasized. Used in small quantities, either in the clothing or in household decoration, the color red, for instance, is most stimulating, both in the way of helping to overcome depression and quickening the intellectual processes. But when used in any amount it tends to overstimulation, with resultant nerve strain. According to a leading English authority who has made a careful study of the psychology of colors, there are some people so constituted that they become violently excited, fall into convulsions or faint if obliged even for a short time to look at anything vividly red.

The same effect has been noted from yellow. In one instance, the case of a man operated on at the age of thirty years for congenital cataract, it is recorded that "the first time he saw yellow he became so sick that he thought he would vomit." And that yellow has a nerve stimulating effect fully comparable with that of red is curiously evidenced by the statement of a friend of mine, a shrewd observer, who says:

"Whenever the day is overcast or I have to do a piece of work calling for unusual mental exertion I always wear a red or yellow necktie. I find that either color has a beneficial effect on my thinking apparatus."—H. Addington Bruce in Ainslee's.

Bursting Steel.

An experiment that demonstrated the capacity of steel to endure greater pressure than the hardest stone was made in Germany. Corundum was chosen for the stone, and small cubes of both substances were placed under pressure. A weight of six tons smashed the corundum, but forty-two tons were required to crush the steel. When the steel did give way the effects are described as remarkable. With a loud explosion the metal flew into powder, and its sparks are said to have bored minute holes in the crushing machine.—New York Tribune.

Plenty of Stability.

A western mining prospector was paying his first visit to New York.

"What do you think of it?" asked the proud Gothamite, as he pointed out the skyscrapers.

"Waal," replied the miner, "it looks like a permanent camp all right.—Success Magazine.

Object Unobjected To.

Doctor—You are now convalescent and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten or twenty miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object. Patient—All right, doctor; I'll travel around trying to borrow enough to pay your bill.—Boston Transcript.

His Preference.

Magistrate—You say this man stole your coat. Do I understand that you prefer the charge against him?

Pat—Well, no, your worship. I prefer the coat, if it's all the same to you!—London Telegraph.

The Better Way.

"I expect to wake up some day and find myself famous."

"Better keep on dreaming, old man."—Exchange.

Subtlety may deceive you; integrity never will.—Cromwell.

The Cardinal's Edict

It Was but Lamely Enforced Till an Example Was Set

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Cardinal Richelieu while prime minister was virtually king of France. During his administration dueling became so common among the higher classes, especially the officers of the army, that it was evident if the practice were not checked these two classes would become depleted. The cardinal issued an order against such fighting, but it was not obeyed. In order to show that he was in earnest in the matter he made an example of the Count de Bouteville, a member of the exalted house of Montmorenci, who had disobeyed the edict. The count was beheaded. This had a wholesome effect, but not sufficient to eradicate the evil.

There was at this time a young lieutenant in the army, Jean de la Tour, married to Yvon, a lovely young woman of twenty-four, who had borne him two children. Jean was a poor swordsman, and his wife realized that if compelled to fight according to the code she would probably lose him. She urged him to practice, and when he excused himself on the ground that he had no one to fence with she offered to be his opponent.

Jean was much pleased at the idea, and his wife at once procured a suitable costume. She was about the same height and weight as her husband, and it was apparent from the first that she would make a very suitable adversary for practice purposes. While De la Tour was naturally sluggish in his movements, madame was remarkably quick. He started in as her instructor, but it was not long before he was worsted by his pupil.

But Yvon knew very well that she was not capable of bringing him up to a standard that would make him a match for accomplished swordsmen. Unknown to her husband, she took lessons of the most skillful fencing master in Paris, pledging him to keep the matter a secret. He had good reason to observe his pledge, for his pupil soon became more proficient in his art than himself.

The inevitable was not long in coming. Jean de la Tour, one day, during drill, stepped in a puddle of water and bespattered a comrade's newly polished boots. Yvon was in her chamber engaged with her maternal duties when an officer called and asked for her husband. She told her that Jean was not at home, and the officer left with her a challenge for him from Lieutenant Jacques de Fontayne. Immortal conduct for having besmirched his boots. Madame promised to deliver the message, and the officer withdrew.

When De la Tour returned to his quarters his wife asked him to drive with her to their country place near Paris to see her in laying out some changes she wished to make. Jean consented, and the two drove to a house and grounds near St. Cloud. Jean was surprised to see several servants there, including Francois, whom his wife had brought with her from her own family when she was married. Yvon took her husband to a room on the top story, with but one window near the ceiling, and, while telling him of the change she proposed to make in it, suddenly stepped into the hall. Jean heard the key turned in the door and his wife going down the staircase. He was a prisoner.

In a few minutes Francois came up and told his master that Mme. de la Tour desired that her husband should remain in seclusion for a few days, and she hoped he would not worry. He would be given whatever he wished for. De la Tour, at a loss to know the cause of his imprisonment, was thunderstruck.

Mme. de la Tour, returning to Paris, sent word to the native of her husband that in view of the cardinal's order, he would only meet Lieutenant de Fontayne on the promise of all concerned not to divulge the affair and would insist on fighting masked.

A reply came consenting to the terms and asking that De la Tour would name his seconds in order that the terms might be agreed upon. In reply to this word was sent that De la Tour, fearing a second might betray him to the prime minister, would trust no one with his interests. He would appear at dawn the next morning at the village of V., a few miles from Paris, ready to fight De Fontayne with rapiers. The reason given for this unusual course was that De la Tour was more afraid of losing his life by the cardinal's ax than De Fontayne's sword. An assent to this was received by Mme. de la Tour, and the preliminaries were closed.

The next morning Yvon, dressed in a suit of clothes belonging to her husband, was driven to V., arriving on the ground just as day was breaking. She found not only De Fontayne, but two seconds attending him.

"Pardon, monsieur," said one of these men, "but it is not usual for affairs like this to be fought out alone by the principals. Since you have no seconds, in case you disable Lieutenant de Fontayne it is expected that you will fight with me, and if you disable me you will have to fight my confrere."

Yvon, not daring to speak lest her voice betray her, simply nodded an assent. She wore her husband's rapier at her side and, drawing it, put herself in a position of defense.

Now, Mme. de la Tour, though she expected to meet skillful swordsmen, knew that if she showed her own proficiency she would give herself away, for these men all knew that De la Tour was a bungler. Being a woman, at first her nerve failed her, and she came very near losing her life by a single thrust of her adversary. The thought of her two innocent children, who would be rendered motherless if she did not control herself, made her perfectly cool, and, though she did not do what she was capable of doing, she did all that was necessary. She dreaded killing her adversary or even wounding him. She therefore sent his weapon flying in the air.

De Fontayne picked it up with the intention of continuing the fight, but his second interfered, claiming that it was not now his part to fight. By this time Yvon's nerve was as steady as a rock. She plinked her adversary, though unintentionally, then disarmed him. The third man she served as she had served the first. Then she strode away to her carriage without turning back for a glance at the three men, who stood looking at one another and her in astonishment.

But madame did not have a chance to mount the steps of the carriage the footman had let down for her. The sound of horses' hoofs was heard, and an officer, followed by a dozen horsemen, rode up.

"By order of his eminence the prime minister," he said, "I arrest you all and am ordered to conduct you to the Palais Cardinal."

The affair had got out at the barracks, some one wishing to curry favor with the man who ruled France having peached. Yvon was permitted to ride back to Paris in her carriage, the others on horseback, all surrounded by guards. At the Palais Cardinal they were obliged to wait several hours before the minister was ready to receive them; then when they were admitted to his presence by the thundercloud on his face they saw their doom. Yvon had worn her mask up to this moment. The cardinal saw it and said with icy sarcasm:

"Lieutenant de la Tour, you remind me of the ostrich, which hides his head in the sand to conceal its body. Your head will look better till I am through with it uncovered. You will oblige me by removing your mask."

"Pardon, your eminence," interposed De Fontayne, "I doubt if he is De la Tour. This one is a marvel with the rapier; De la Tour is an indifferent fencer. This one disarmed us all in turn."

"We have need of such men," said the cardinal to Yvon. "You would be better employed in my service. I would see you fence with Carrier. If you can disarm Carrier you will save your head. Unmask!"

"If I unmask, your eminence, I can not fight."

"No! fight unmasked! Well, then wait till you have fought."

Carrier was one of those picked men the cardinal kept about him for protection and a marvel with the rapier. The two were given foils, this being a great advantage to Yvon, who drew first blood. For awhile it was a drawn game between the two, but finally, by one of those quick moves that only a girl nerve, so to speak, can accomplish Yvon placed the button of her foil against her adversary's heart.

"Enough!" cried the cardinal. "Victor, unmask!"

Yvon took off her face covering, and in doing so her hair, which had in so many frays became unbecomed, fell on her shoulders.

"A woman!" exclaimed Richelieu, astonished.

"A woman, your excellency," she replied. "The wife of Lieutenant de la Tour."

"Your husband! Where is he?"

"Shut up in our country place. I tricked him. Knowing of your eminence's edict against men fighting duels, I determined to fight in his place. Surely the order does not apply to women."

"You are very shrewd," said his eminence dryly.

At this point an attendant announced to the cardinal that Lieutenant de la Tour was without and begged to be admitted. The request was granted, and De la Tour, very hot and very red and very angry, entered. He looked at everybody, finally fixing his eyes on his wife. Then he turned to the cardinal.

"I have heard, your eminence, that my wife has been fighting in my stead and that the party was brought here by your eminence's order. Meanwhile I have been shut up like a dog and have just escaped."

"Your wife has saved you first from a better swordsman and second from my headsman." Then turning to Yvon: "Mme. de la Tour, her majesty has graciously appointed you her mistress of the robes. By your pluck and skill you have saved every one of these men, including your husband, from the block."

Then Yvon approached her husband shamefacedly, hung her head and glanced up at him appealingly. He half turned away from her with folded arms, tapping one arm with his fingers.

"You have made me ridiculous," he muttered.

"I would," interposed the cardinal, "that every woman in France would make her husband thus ridiculous. To show you and others that she has benefited you the king promotes you to be captain."

Then Jean embraced his wife.

It has been claimed that the reform the cardinal was so desirous of making really began from that time. Be that as it may, Captain and Mme. de la Tour always stood high in his eminence's favor.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything [illegible]

Standard Jewelry.
If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock
at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,
Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & [illegible], Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's
Cut Flowers and Potted Plants
At Brasted's
We also have a nice line of Groceries.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 5, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—See what A. B. Armstrong has to say in his advertisement this week.

—Fry & Comes have a new and interesting advertisement in this issue which will interest our readers.

—The Lindholm Company is about to have a clean sweep sale and on the last page of this issue will be found a full page advertisement telling of the big bargains to be had. Many good things are offered at bargain prices.

—The Baptists will hold services in the Baptist church on Sunday, Oct. 8, conducted by Rev. Poole of Reynoldsville. Morning service at 11 o'clock, subject, "The Fullness of the Gospel." Evening service at 7:30. Subject, "Entertaining the Founder of the Gospel." All are cordially invited.

—The E. R. Carmer farm of 100 acres, located 3½ miles from Hinsdale, N. Y., was sold on Tuesday through the Olean office of the Herrick Agency to Myron D. Collins of Weston's Mills, N. Y. His son, Fred Collins, of Olean, will take possession of the farm November first.

—A fake rumor was in circulation Saturday that Norman Simpkins, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Simpkins, who was injured the preceding Saturday at the track meet, was dead. How the above rumor was started is hard to tell as the boy is apparently as well and healthy as ever.

—Vonder & Bellmare, Chinese impersonators, will be seen in an acrobatic sketch entitled "A Chinese Laundry on a Busy Day." This act is imported by DeRue Bros. for their minstrel company, as a special acrobatic feature. Will appear at the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, Oct. 10.

—That high heels and hobble skirts are responsible for a large proportion of the injuries sustained by women while getting on and off trains and inputting and descending stairways in stations is the conclusion reached by the Pennsylvania railroad, after an investigation covering three months in which such cases were recorded.

—Francis Quinn, aged 21 years, a brakeman in the employ of the B. R. & P. railroad company, was killed at DuBois, Pa., during Sunday night. The body was brought to this city on the afternoon train yesterday and taken to Still's undertaking rooms. Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Quinn, of Mt. Alton, who survive with two sisters, Miss Estella Quinn of Mt. Alton, and Mrs. Smith of Custer City, Pa.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

—The Milton Standard gives the matrimonial agencies a boost in the following editorial utterance: "Every school boy knows that a kite will not fly unless there is a string tying it down. It is just so in life. The man who is tied down by half a dozen blooming responsibilities, will make a higher, stronger flight than the bachelor, who having nothing to keep steady, is always floundering in the mud. If you want to ascend in the world, tie yourself to somebody."

—Candidates who were depending on a large vote in the eastern end of the county were disappointed Saturday, because when the news of the awful disaster in Austin reached them they forgot all about the primaries and not half the usual vote was cast in many of the precincts. Many of the people in the big woods had relatives and property in Austin and not a voter from there went to the polls. Only about 40 votes were cast in Port Allegany.

—Cooing side by side in a crib at the Chestnut street, Philadelphia, recreation pier, are Sallie Bonner, who is as white as snow, and her twin sister, Marie, who is as black as the ace of spades. Physicians say this prank of nature is an unusual but well authenticated manifestation of a racial strain that for generations has been submerged, but finally crops out. They will keep the children under close observation.—Bellefonte Republican.

—Burglars entered the postoffice at Bolivar early Friday morning, rifled the safe and got away with $1,160 in stamps and $150 in cash, all that the safe contained. There are absolutely no clues to the perpetrators of the crime. It is believed that two men committeed the burglary; footprints found about the building so indicate. No explosive was used in opening the safe, the burglars working the combination. The crime was not discovered until the postoffice was opened at the regular hour.

—Billy DeRue ably demonstrates the fallibility of the old saw, "There is nothing new under the sun." His droll jests and merry quips all bear the hall mark of originality. It has been truthfully said that Billy DeRue and Lew Dockstader solely evolve the roaring absurdities, which constitute the stock-in-trade of a vast army of imitators on the American stage. This season he has a new line of talk for his monologue, and a budget of side-splitting parodies of his own writing, which is a guarantee that they will please. He will be seen at the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, Oct. 10, with DeRue Bros. Ideal Minstrels.

—The Coudersport Democrat states that a Detroit man, Leonard, has won an $800 wager put up by Detroit club men in the matter of the natural ice mine near Coudersport, and further adds that, accompanied by Walter Leonard and Photographer Bliss they autoed to the Ice Mine although the mine was not in as good condition as in hotter weather it was fairly good and the gentlemen acknowledged it to be even more than had been represented to them by Mr. Leonard. Photographs taken by Mr. Bliss have been forwarded and Mr. Brown and his skeptical colleague have had the experience of betting against a sure thing.

—Nine children of Mr. and Mrs. William Dias near Heshbon, Indiana county, Pa., lost their lives in a fire which destroyed the Dias home early Sunday morning. They were Carl, aged thirteen; Harry, aged eleven; Elenora and Lenora, twins, aged eight; Albert, aged seven; Ralph, aged five; Foster, aged three; Willie, aged two, and Ruth aged three months. The fire started in the cellar shortly after one o'clock and had burned the stairway before the parents were awakened. Mr. and Mrs. Dias escaped by leaping from a second story window and were unable to enter the building again to rescue the children. The building was destroyed and nothing but the charred bones of the victims were found. These were gathered and placed in one coffin and will be buried.

—Mrs. Nellie Maxwell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mullin of Turtle Point, died very suddenly yesterday morning on the road near Myrtle, Pa., where she was going to commence her duties teaching school, enroute from her boarding house. She was attacked with a hemmorrhage, and died before help could reach her. The remains were brought to the home of her parents yesterday and the funeral will be held from St. Mary's church to-morrow afternoon. She was but recently bereft of her husband while living in the West. She was about twenty-eight years of age, and had hosts of warm friends throughout this section, who unite with the parents and family in mourning her death.—Port Allegany Reporter.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Estate of Wm. H. Dutcher, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County, Pa., upon the estate of Wm. H. Dutcher, late of Hamlin Township, in said County, deceased. All persons [illegible] Smethport, McKean County, Pa., and all persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and all persons who have claims against the same are required to make the same known without delay to the undersigned.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator
Smethport, Pa.

September 12th, 1911.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended by striking out the said section and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the County of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such a manner as shall be provided by rules of the court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the County of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation." so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia, current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

This Week is Full of interesting Features Here.

So many new coats, suits, dresses, skirts and waists are being shown at this Big Store that our efforts to give any description would be impossible. We do want to emphasize the fact that no store in this city shows so large an assortment of ready-to-wear garments, and no house in any of the large cities can undersell us.

Specials For this Week.

25 REVERSIBLE COATS. Two toned materials value $20.00 for.....$16.50.

1 lot ladies Broadcloth coats, tailored effects, lined throughout value $22.50 very special..... $15.95

50 ladies suits made of serge, chivot, and fancy mixture at the following prices:

$15.00 suits at..... $10.95
$18.00 suits at..... $14.95
$25.00 suits at..... $19.75

Specials in Ladies Dresses.

Lot 1. Material; French serge, style; one piece, trimmed with messaline, Color: navy, black, brown, green and red; value $10.50. Price all this week..... $6.95

Lot 2. 25 $15.00 French serge dresses, beautifully embroidered, all colors. Prices all this week..... $10.00

Millinery

Little need be said about this very popular department. Its reputation is known far and near.

Suffice to say—our Openings were most successful and we are more strongly organized than ever, and we are prepared to hat our thousands of customers, with the latest.

Come and see us

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpets and Furniture House of Southern New York

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

We solicit your account.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Sincerity Portrayed.

A silent address is the genuine eloquence of sincerity.—Goldsmith.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5 and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

176009

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 5, 1911.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Sheriff.

Editor Miner: Please announce to the voters of McKean county that I am the candidate for Sheriff of this county on the Democratic and Keystone parties and I respectfully solicit their support at the general election to be held on Tuesday, November 7.

MATTHEW C. BAIN.

Bradford, Pa., Oct. 3, 1911.

Matthew C. Bain, in an announcement at the head of these columns, solicits the support of the voters of this county for Sheriff. Mr. Bain has been a resident of Bradford nearly all his life. He has held positions of trust with various people in Bradford ever since his boyhood, and for the past seventeen years he has been on the police force of that city. "Mat" Bain, as he is familiarly known by his hosts of friends throughout the county, is a big, jolly, good-natured, thoroughly competent and strictly honest man and one of the most accomodating men in that city, and his hosts of firm friends say that they will elect him by a wholesome majority, regardless of the fact that he is a Democrat. The writer has known "Mat" Bain for a good many years and has always found him to be a man in every sense of the word.

What Chief of Detectives G. M. Duckworth believes to be evidence that there was a well laid plot for the assassination of President Taft, while he was a guest here last Tuesday, was discovered here to-night, says a dispatch from Hatchinson, Kansas, dated Sept. 28.

Back of a small eating house, not 30 feet from the point the parade headed by the nation's chief executive started Tuesday afternoon, was discovered a bomb of deadly nature, which Chief Duckworth believes had been abandoned by the party or parties who are supposed to have been bent on assassinating the nation's head. The bomb, which was minutely examined by Detective Duckworth, was found to contain a stick of dynamite eight inches long and three ounces of nitro-glycerine. It was carefully arranged with a fuse more than a foot long which, it is supposed, was to have been lighted, when ignited to be cast at the President's automobile. The whole affair was wrapped in a bundle of brown paper. The fuse was tested at police headquarters and found to be in perfect working condition. "There is no doubt in my mind," said Chief of Detectives Duckworth to-night, "but that the infernal machine was arranged for President Taft. There is absolutely no reason for the presence of a missle of such deadly contents in this city, other than for the purpose of great destruction, which must have been aimed against the President."

Admiral Schley dropped dead in front of the Berkley Lyceum on West Forty-fourth street in New York Monday afternoon.

Winfield Scott Schley was born in Frederick county, Md. He graduated at the United States Naval academy in 1860, and as midshipman on the Niagara went on a cruise to China and Japan. After the outbreak of the Civil war he served on the Winona with the West Gulf Blockading squadron.

He distinguished himself in the capture of the forts on the Salle river in June, 1871. In 1884 he commanded the naval expedition sent by the United States government in the relief of Lieutenant Greely and after passing through Howe sound of ice found Greely and his six survivors of the band at Cape Sabine (Grinnell Land).

He rendered valuable service in the navy and reached the rank of Commodore in 1898 and after the formal declaration of war against Spain although the junior on the list of commodores, was placed in command of the "Flying Squadron" and on May 15, he sailed southward from Hampton Roads in order to find, if possible, and destroy the Spanish fleet of Admiral Cevera.

Although Admiral Sampson was accredited in naval circles with the splendid victory at Santiago, Cuba, the American people to a great extent maintain that Schley should have had the glory of the victory, rather than Sampson who was seven miles distant from the scene of conflict when the Spanish fleet was destroyed, and Sampson only arrived in time to receive his report of the splendid victory from Admiral Schley and the captains under his command.

House for Rent.

Eight-room house on West King street. Inquire of

Sept. 28-tf JOHN HECTOR.

AUSTIN WIPED OUT BY FLOOD.

(Continued from Page 1.)

the dead that may be in the ruins." Later, however, the governor discussed the question of responsibility in such disaster and fraud.

"I will not only recommend but will urge the passage of legislation which will give the State control over such dams, not only those to be built but those already built."

Aid Sent Sufferers.

Thousands of dollars have been raised and sent in to aid the sufferers from all parts of the United States. Johnstown, that suffered a like fate in 1889, was among the first to render financial aid. Bradford has raised $2,000 and a subscription paper is being circulated in Smethport.

Food, clothing and other supplies are being rushed into the stricken town from all neighboring towns. Smethport has sent a good deal of clothing in automobiles and a large consignment left on the train this morning.

Will Not Rebuild.

The chances for rebuilding Austin are very remote, although the president of the Bayless Pulp & Paper Company says their plant will be rebuilt. None of the other industries show any indications of rebuilding as the timber in that section is almost exhausted.

Costello Badly Damaged.

Costello, a town of about 500 inhabitants, was nearly wiped out by the flood, and it is reported that two persons lost their lives in the raging waters. All of the houses on the lowlands were destroyed and there would have been a terrible loss of life there if the people had not been warned in time to escape to the hills.

The Known Dead.

Following is a list of the known dead, a majority of whom have been recovered:

Fred Sykes and family of six.
Ida Miller, maid at Sykes' home.
Mrs. Michael C. Collins, sister of State Senator F. E. Baldwin.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Baldwin, parents of Senator Baldwin.
Mrs. C. B. Scofield.
Mrs. W. W. Harvey.
Mr. and Mrs. William Nelson.
Mrs. Louisa Wolcott.
Mrs. L. Starkweather.
Mrs. Thos. Lawler and 4-year-old boy.
Mrs. Emma Jackson.
Flossie Smith.
Mrs. Starbacker.
Marcha Schwabl.
Mrs. Lena Ritchie.
Mrs. Andrew Benson.
Ellen Benson, her daughter.
Flossie Melzer.
Mrs. E. A. Mansuy and infant.
Mrs. Joseph McKinney.
Arthur Mrs. Smith, former district [illegible] of Potter county.
Mrs. Peasley.
Edward Earl, of Keating Summit.
Mrs. ——Lemma and two children.
Agnes Bacan.
Annie Jackson.
Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald.
Mrs. Anna Schwabl.
Mrs. Adam Bratz.
Herbert Reese, seven-year-old son of Frank Reese.
Mrs. John H. Page.
Mrs. Mina Elliott.
Frances Elliott, 17 years old, her daughter.
Mrs. George Helvie.
Fred Irwin.
Mrs. George Remnicks.
Arnold Remnicks, 5 years old, her son.
Maggie Remnicks, 2 years old, her daughter.
Mrs. Mary Pearson.
Olie Barrigh.
Joseph Moleski.
Mrs. Joseph McKinney and children.
Willie Barnes, 3 years old.
Mrs. Frank Becker.
Nine unidentified Poles.
Mrs. —— Willard, colored.
John McNamara, 3 years old.
Ralph Lee Ford, shoe merchant.
Miss Mary Glassby.
Mrs. Martha Kinnicutt.
William F. C. Johnson.
Mrs. William C. McCullen.
Fred McCullen, proprietor of the Goodyear hotel, and daughter.
Dr. A. E. Horne.
Dr. John Horne.
Dr. G. C. Reese and Mrs. G. C. Reese.
Mrs. Harvey.
Mrs. Beebe, her mother.

Pathetic List of Tragedies.

One of the most pathetic in the long list of tragedies is the case of James Leman, a night worker, who was asleep at his home and did not hear the alarm. When the rush of water swallowed up his little home he was tossed out upon a pile of floating debris and eventually floated to a landing, a mile and a half below the village. Wounded and bruised, he made his way back only to find that his wife and two children had perished. Leman went violently insane.

Dr. A. E. Mansuy, who had haunted the morgue since the flood of last Saturday, hunting for the remains of his wife and 11-months-old baby, was called in Monday to identify a woman. He looked carefully at her figure and then said to Dr. R. H. Simmons; "That is Mrs. A. E. Stevens, a neighbors of ours."

"Are you sure?" questioned Dr. Simmons.

"Yes," answered Dr. Mansuy as he raised the limp hand of the dead woman to inspect a ring upon her finger. Then he dropped limply to the floor in a fainting condition. It was his wife's wedding ring. Two hours later the doctor started away with the body to the parents of Mrs. Mansuy, near Philadelphia. He had not departed an hour when the body of his baby was brought in. As the nurse in charge lifted the little white robed bundle to prepare the child for its coffin, a bright red apple dropped from a pocket of the little dress.

Again, when the home of Thomas Lawler was swept away, Mr. Lawler grasped his two-year-old baby girl while his wife clutched their four-year-old boy. All went down in the remnants of their home. Neither the woman nor the boy had been found up to late that night, but Lawler and his little daughter were rescued alive after being buried deep in the mud and when seen first were believed to be dead. The child was first observed to give an indication of life. It was a wiggle in the mud that attracted the attention of searchers. They found the baby plastered from head to foot with thick mud. Some one picked her up and carried her to safety while word was sent to the throng that there was a dead man there. This sent after Lawler with a piece of carpet, used as stretchers for the dead, and while he was being hoisted into it they saw that he was alive. Both his legs were broken below the knees, but the hospital authorities said he would live.

A Plucky Girl.

Mary Hintz, an employe in the counting room, told in the hospital how it feels to have a leg amputated with an ax.

"I was busy at my books," she said, "when suddenly there bursted through the wall one of the big pulp grinding stones of the mill. As I leaped aside to avoid it the ceiling caved in and the water followed and pass d over me. Rescuers found me later beneath the grinding stone. They tried to release me, but failed. The great stone was too big to move and I felt as if I should surely die there.

"Get an ax and cut my leg off,' I told them. But no man would volunteer. 'Cut it off,' I pleaded. 'You can stand it if I can.'

"I looked up and saw Joe Venarge, a friend of mine. 'You do it, Joe, for me,' I pleaded. I was in awful pain, and nothing could be worse torture than what I was enduring. 'I—I can't do that, Mary,' he said.

"I asked a big man back of him to do it. He picked up the ax. By the uncertain light I saw the descending blade glisten. I think he chopped it four or five times before they could get me loose."

At the hospital Dr. Ashcraft said the plucky girl would recover.

A Miraculous Escape.

Madge Nelson, seventeen years old, whose mother and father both perished, saw that she had no chance of getting out to the higher land when the torrent swept toward her home in the middle of the valley. Her mother was bathing at the time and after running and giving her the alarm, Madge climbed in between two bed ticks and waited. She hadn't long to wait. The flood raised the house and pitched it headlong at the first shock. The roof was pried off and the bedding in which Madge had wrapped herself floated out. She landed safe and sound atop a collection of wreckage a quarter of a mile down the valley. Rescuers say the mattresses stirring and got her out, gasping for breath, but unhurt.

Heroism Rewarded.

Katherine Lyons will receive an earthly glory for her bravery Saturday afternoon when she warned hundreds by telephone to seek the highlands because the dam had broken. The telephone company today ordered that the plucky 16-year-old operator be placed on double pay during the rest of her life. Another girl probably will be similarly rewarded. She is Lena Dinckley. Both girls were employed in the same exchange.

THE LYCEUM
THURSDAY OCT. 11
ONE NIGHT ONLY
The Show That Never Grows Old
THE FAMOUS
A PAIR OF COUNTRY KIDS
A Comedy Drama in Four Acts
Special Scenery
Singing and Dancing Specialties
A Big Fun Night with Your Old Friends
"HI and TRIXIE"
THE KIDS
POPULAR PRICES
25, 35 and 50 cents

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Lisk'y Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear also Hosiery and Neckwear—just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS
Big Double Clothing House
52 54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN
John B. Stetson Soft and Stiff Hats
$3.50 to $5.00
at
H. W. RUBIN'S

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

This It What Hotel Men Call "A Little Mint."

MONEY MAKING HOTEL FOR SALE.

Licensed hotel in Cuba, N. Y., on Erie and Pennsylvania railroads and macadamized state road. Profits over three thousand yearly. Twenty-five rooms, large lot, ice house and stable, sectional basement, new roof, well painted. Price includes stock of liquors and cigars, only six thousand dollars, half cash. Extraordinary opportunity owing to poor health of owner. Act quick if you expect to buy.

Herrick Agency
305 Masonic Temple. Both Phones.
OLEAN, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

STOVES

I have just received one of the most complete lines of heating stoves, large and small, ever shown in the town.

Come in and look them over, you will be sure to find just what you are looking for.

E. W. STRONG

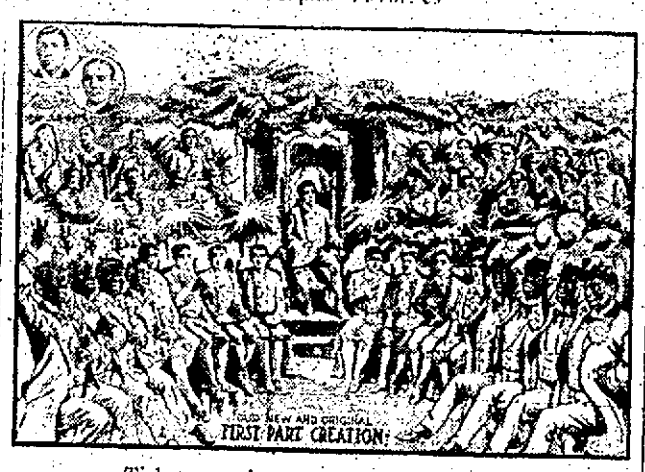
HERALDS OF AUTUMN

Are here, bearing new Fall styles in fine footwear for us and for you. We want you to drop in and try on a few pairs and see how swell and perfect fitting they are on your feet. All the latest lasts, leathers and trimmings—for men, women and children. Prices right, of course.

—AT—

ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,
Smethport, Pennsylvania.

SMETHPORT LYCEUM
Tuesday, Oct. 10, 1911
ONE NIGHT ONLY
DE RUE BROS. REAL MINSTRELS
"The Peoples Favorites"



Tickets on sale at WELL'S DRUG STORE.
PRICES——25, 35 and 50 cents.

AUTOMOBILE TIRE REPAIRING

in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)

Smethport Inner Tubes

are guaranteed to give satisfaction, SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.

A Full Line of Sundries in Stock

——Write us for Prices——

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

THE WELD THAT HELD The Secret of Strength

The secret of strength in a fence is Simplicity of Construction plus the best materials and workmanship. The electrically welded fence is the strongest fence, the most economical fence, the most durable fence ever made. You don't have to pay for bungleome wraps, ties, or twists, which add nothing to strength, and which detract from pleasing appearance and from durability. The

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence

Is One Solid Piece of Metal Throughout

the wires being electrically welded at every contact point. The cables are stronger than the wires. Line and stay wires are of the same size—this counts for strength. It is proof against stock, time and wear.

Every wire is made of open hearth material—conceded to be far superior to—stronger and tougher than—Bessemer steel. Every wire is galvanized by the most improved process.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fences are made in 73 different styles for every fence purpose. Don't buy any fence until you see the "PITTSBURGH PERFECT"

DALY & GARLICK

SMETHPORT, PA.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats Are in Broad Collars

FRY & COMES

THE STORE THAT SELLS "WOOLTEX"

Store closed at 6 P. M. except Monday and Saturday, on these days at 8 and 10 P. M. respectively.

BLANKETS

Blanket time is here—Our store is showing a splendid new stock of extra good values in wool and cotton fleeced bed blankets this week.

It will pay you to fill your winter needs now—

Fleeced Blankets per pair 60c to $2.00. Greys, Tans or White.

Wool Knapp Blankets per pair $2.90. Greys, Tans or White.

All Wool Blankets $5.00 to $8.00. Greys, Plaids or White.

Crib Blankets—White, Light Blue or Pink. 50c to $1.75.

UNDERWEAR

Warm underwear of all grades for men, women and children is ready for you today. We can meet your wants with dependable qualities at satisfactory prices.

FRY & COMES

Smethport - - - - - - Penna.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 5, 1911.

—Donate for Austin's homeless.

—Lemon Club dance Monday evening.

—Mrs. M. O'Reilly is quite ill at her home on Bush hill.

—Saturday is President's Day at the Travellers' Club, and refreshments will be served to the members.

—M. A. Hardie, who formerly resided in this place, was painfully injured in an automobile accident.

—Mrs. Claude Shattuck entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on Union street yesterday afternoon.

—The Lemon Club dance, which was postponed on account of the Austin disaster, will be held next Monday evening.

—Thomas VanSickle, who was severely burned about the hands and arms a week ago last Saturday, is improving rapidly.

—The Hannaford & Wilmot's Vaudeville company played to a furnished audience at the Smethport Opera Tuesday evening.

—Thomas O'Brien and family have moved into their new home on Bank street, which they recently purchased from M. B. Shanke.

—Mrs. N. M. Day entertained a number of ladies at a tamble party last Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. W. A. Harris.

—Mrs. Robert King gave a birthday surprise party for her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Palmer, at her home on Main street Tuesday evening.

—The Lemon Club dance which was to have been held at the Lyceum Monday evening was postponed on account of the Austin disaster.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gallup and family have moved into the Ostrander house on Center street, recently occupied by Thomas O'Brien and family.

—Rev. J. W. McGarvey has returned from the annual Conference at LeRoy and will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening.

—The first meeting of the Travellers' Club for the ensuing year will be held at the club house Saturday afternoon at three o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

—Tonight is the regular meeting night of the Smethport Fire Department and as business of importance is to come before this meeting a large attendance is requested.

—George Otto, Mrs. C. E. Post and Mrs. M. Reed wish to thank all of the friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy shown them during the recent illness and death of their mother, Mrs. C. E. Hafner.

—Marie, the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGavish of East Smethport is suffering with scarlet fever. There are two other cases in that place. All the houses are under strict quarantine.

—The narrow gauge system between Forbing and Kane has been changed to a standard gauge system. The last narrow gauge train was run over that road on Saturday. The narrow gauge road from Kane to Mt. Jewett will be changed to a standard gauge in a short time.

—A wagon containing about 20 quarts of nitroglycerine tipped over almost directly in front of a trolley car on East Main street Bradford yesterday afternoon but did not explode. However it gave the passengers a terrible scare. The team had become frightened and was running away.

—Mrs. Ella Holmes of Coryville will give a social tea on Friday, Oct. 13, from 2:30 to 4 o'clock, in honor of the new members of Coryville W. C. T. U. The mothers of the community with children too little to be left at home are requested to be present with their children.

Since the terrible disaster at Austin last Saturday, caused by the breaking of the large water reservoir above that town, we have been asked by a number of people what would be the result if our reservoir should give way in a similar manner. In answer we will say that it would hardly be noticeable in this borough. The Smethport Water Company's reservoir holds 1,750,000 gallons of water, while the Bayless dam which broke above Austin held 500,000,000 gallons, or about 286 times as much water as our reservoir. The breaking of our reservoir would not raise the water in Smethport six inches.

—Otto J. Schleibener ("Big Otto") who will be known in pugilistic circles as "Dan Dailey," is the very latest white hope to enter the ring for the much coveted prize now held by Jack Johnson. This big fellow stands six feet six inches in height, weighs 225 pounds in condition, and has a reach of 82 inches, which is greater than that of any man in the ring today. He is under the tutelage of Jimmie Delane, the Iowa Castle promoter. The big fellow is a native of Wales, Europe, but has been working in Rikeway for the past few years. Experts who have seen him in action say he is a wonder.

—The Bradford Star-Record says: Among the appointments of local interest made at the last session of the Pittsburgh conference of the M. E. church are the following: P. S. Tucher to the pastorate of the First Methodist church of Sandy Lake; Rev. L. Williamson of Conway, Pa., to Warren, will go to the North Presbyterian church in Rochester, N. Y., and will be succeeded by Rev. Wm. Main of Limestone, N. Y., formerly of Limestone, N. Y. A. Davis was returned to Custer City and Derrick City. Other appointments were: Duke Center and Rixford, Rev. W. A. Stackhouse; Eldred, Rev. J. W. Presby; Limestone, Rev. A. W. McFarland; Smethport, Rev. J. W. McGarvey.

—The following from one of the victims of the Austin disaster in a daily paper sounds like a fake story told by one of our alleged funny fellows who managed to get over to Austin on the train carrying the Smethport fire department: Robert Cranze claims to have accomplished a miraculous escape. "I was about 1,000 feet below the dam when it gave way. Although the wall of water poured all over me at least 30 feet high, it threw me flat on the ground. Somehow I came up to the top of the twisting, gurgling mass and grabbed the branches of a tree as it shot past me. I was rescued while clinging to it last night."

There was a serious automobile accident on Bush hill late Saturday night. Messrs. G. W. Berry, Moser, John O'Shea and W. C. Colburn of the Republican, all of Kane, were on their way to see the Austin disaster and when on the steepest part of the hill the engines stalled. The brakes would not hold and they started backward down the hill and Berry failed to run into some other automobiles that were back of them. The driver turned the car into the bank, where it upset, throwing the occupants, Moser being pinned under the car. Aside from some painful cuts and bruises no one was hurt. The damage to the car was slight. They were brought to Smethport where Dr. Chadwick dressed their wounds and they returned to Kane on Sunday.

—The pair of kids at the Smethport Lyceum Thursday, Oct. 12, from all reports are a lively pair and are ably managed and assisted by a competent company of ladies and gentlemen, as are all such high class companies presenting rural comedies. These companies should not be confounded with the coarse and vulgar farmer plays that have been touring the country for years and whose principal merit is a noisy brass band. The later day rural play is a pleasing homespun affair presented by a cast of intelligent men and women in a natural rural atmosphere such as we have all at some time in our lives been familiar with. "A Pair of Country Kids" is one of the latter class and will please the old and young and is a real novelty in many respects and we can assure the patrons of the Smethport Lyceum that they will surely get their money's worth in watching the antics of the kids for the two hours and a half.

—The Bradford Star-Record says: The most praise-deserving work accomplished Saturday night and on Sunday at Austin, was done by the Smethport fire department. There were 75 men, including the Henry Hamlin Engine company. The Smethport fire fighters worked like Trojans from the moment they arrived in the stricken town, Saturday night, until they left on their special train late Sunday afternoon. The work of fighting the fire and policing the town was under the direction of the following officers of the Smethport department: W. A. Hamilton, chief; J. V. McAlpin, [illegible]; Geo. M. Coe, president; S. E. Bell, vice president; E. W. Strong, foreman of Henry Hamlin Engine company; C. B. Corwin, foreman of Hose No. 1; S. W. Pritchard, foreman of Hook & Ladder company No. 1; J. W. Wolfe, [illegible]; [illegible] Perry. The Smethport [illegible] associated [illegible] the fire departments of Coudersport, Port Allegany, St. Marys, Ridgway and Emporium.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Nelson of Kane is the guest of [illegible].

E. W. Woolley returned Saturday from a trip to Chicago.

Miss Mary Spring[illegible] left Saturday for Binghamton, N. Y.

Miss Ward of Derrick City is the guest of her cousin, Miss Ina Miller.

Mrs. M. M. Gillett and Miss Rachel Mayo were Buffalo visitors last week.

Mrs. Mae Kerns of Buffalo, N. Y., was in town on business the first of the week.

Mrs. W. A. Harris left for her home at Lyndonville, N. Y., Monday after a short visit with friends in town.

Mrs. Louis Kenyon and children of Buffalo, are visiting at the home of the home of her mother, Mrs. Alice McClure.

Leon Wolters, a former resident of this place, but now of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of relatives and friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Blake of Independence, Kansas, were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus, the first of the week.

Mrs. Webb Hopper and son, Lawrence, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Hopper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhuger, at Farmers Valley.

Mrs. Archie Malcolm and son have returned home from Findley, Ohio, where they have been the guests of the former's father, Mr. Leatherman.

"A PAIR OF COUNTRY KIDS."

In these strenuous days of frenzied finance and constant hustle it is a pleasure to go to the theatre and see a first-class, up-to-date play, a company of real actors that can act, sing and dance, all surrounded with art from the scenic artist, to take us back to the country and the real old fashioned folks of the farms and villages. To see all this without buffoonery, noisy farce and vulgar cheap specialties is surely an inducement for any one of us to go and spend an evening where we can for the time forget our every day struggle. Such a treat is in store for our theatre-goers in the appearance of "A Pair of Country Kids," at the Lyceum, Thursday, Oct. 12. Manager Clark, from all reports received of this attraction, can guarantee all promises will be filled to the letter. C. Jay Smith, the manager, is keeping faith with the public from all reports, and to all lovers of the rural drama, this is an opportunity to see the best, and one that is entirely different from all others.

ILLUMINATING FIGURES.

They Show a Large Colored Gentleman in The Wood Pile.

The political situation in Bradford has undergone a change during the past year. For instance:

At the November election of 1910 the Republicans in this city polled 515 votes.

At the September primaries 1911 they polled 1,632 votes. A gain of 1,087 votes.

At the November election 1910 the Democrat and Keystone parties polled 984 votes.

At the primaries last Saturday they polled 227 votes. A net loss of 757 votes.

Recapitulation:

Republican gains since 1910.....1,087

Democratic and Keystone losses since 1910 757

Query: Did any Democrats or Keystoners vote for the Republican ticket last Saturday?

Answer: Oh, no!—Bradford Era.

For Sale.

James McKeever offers for sale his trotting bay mare Robert Henry, 2:20½, and his Wild Bear at a reasonable price. Robert Henry weighs about [illegible] pounds, is not afraid of automobiles. He can be seen at Mr. McKeever's residence No. 301 E. Main St.

For Sale or Rent.

New eight-room house with bath and two acres of land, fifteen minutes walk from Court House. Inquire of R. E. BURDICK,

Sept. 21-tf Smethport.

Wanted.

First Class cook and waitress at private dwelling. Liberal salary. Address LOCK BOX 217,

Sept 21-tf Smethport, Pa.

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We have just received a fresh shipment of Faxon, Williams & Faxon's cookies. Come in and try them. Once Faxons' goods, always Faxon's goods.

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A DONKEY ENGINE

Illustrating Some Points In a Coal's Choice of a Husband

By EMILY SEWELL

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Why is it that the most important step in life, marriage, is often decided at haphazard? Perhaps it is because every one considers marriage a lottery. At any rate—an impatient word a flower given in the nick of time a misunderstood sentence a smile will often determine whether Molly is to marry Tom, with a happy life before her, or John with misery and final divorce.

Margaret Lee, though still young and comparatively inexperienced was born to a natural insight into such matters. Where most young ladies would give their hearts in return for a compliment she looked for something more enduring. She was wiser even than this. She knew that she could not forecast what her fate would be with any man. Ten might be one of nature's noblemen; but he might also be a poor worthless, low minded fellow. But might bestow upon her with tried honors. Margaret knew that she must take her chances.

Miss Lee had a carefully narrowed down list of two men. Her former and her present lover Armstrong and Brown. Armstrong represented a first choice. He was a man of many faults, but his one redeeming feature was in one respect quite a fine. He was a nob fellow but was rewarded by his friends in spite of one unpredictable impulses and a born gambler not a gambler in the narrow but the broad sense. Both united Margaret said Margaret wanted one or the other of them. Her judgment said Armstrong her inclination favored Brown.

One evening Armstrong went to see her and used very excellent arguments why she should marry him. He was getting a good salary with prospects of a better. He was putting aside 30 per cent of his income and already had a nest egg laid up that was paying him a good interest. I am going for houses and lands, he said, and you know that this is a good bet for I have an idea that a large part of the world's progress will be in land and realty.

Margaret said if not her heart was on sleeve others that Brown had more than a friend's interest in her. Would he like her settle matter between them and decide in favor of Armstrong she would if he could, but she could not.

Come now, if we can't, she said, and I'll trust you with the answer.

I'll tell you, I'll do, Margaret said the worst. I'll come tomorrow evening and we'll spin a coin to decide whether you marry me or not.

Very well, said Margaret in a tired way.

The next day she met Brown on the street and he walked home with her. They had so much to say to each other that it was quite a little before reaching her house as Brown went in.

Margaret, he said, I have no doubt that your mind is better in marrying [illegible] But my argument is [illegible] What I like with a home [illegible] are [illegible] and with [illegible] You would indeed [illegible] I need [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A Bride and Her Dowry.

The first colonial mint was established in 1612, but it worked only in brass Forty years later Massachusetts entered upon the business of coining money.

The Pine Tree shilling is not only a part of the history but of the romance of the colonies as well The officers of the mint or perhaps it would be better to say the mint from which it was issued were John Hull and Robert Saunderson They coined for the colony but exacted a toll for their work just as the miller who grinds grain for his neighbors was wont to do Their profits were still to be enormous and more than once it was suggested that a new appointment should be made They were satisfied however to keep at it in the old way

After John Hull had married to Sarah Sewall the old mint master invited to the wedding gave into one of the rooms of his house where he instructed his daughter to get on to an improvised platform at the end of a pair of steelyards In a tub at the other side the old man poured Pine Tree shillings until the scales balanced "There Sam he said "take her and her dowry It's not every bride that's worth her weight in silver"—Philadelphia Telegraph

Soft Capped Projectiles

Many persons now think certain armor piercing shells have soft metal caps on the point with the result of greater effective penetration but such is not so provided, but the way in which the cap acts is not at first well understood A needle is first driven into a board with a hammer and then it is thrust through a cork wherein it would break off unsupported Many have thought that the soft cap supports the hard point of the projectile in the same way A British authority who has given much study to the mutual action of the projectile and armor states that a shell frequently fails because of the fact that a very small piece of the point is forced back into the mass, thus splitting it A larger piece is then similarly forced back and so on The main advantage of the soft cap, in the opinion of this authority, is to prevent such splitting—Harper's Weekly

Praise For the Sardine

It is encouraging in these days when everything nice is condemned by scientific faddists as nasty, to have the high authority of the London Lancet in support of the popular theory that the sardine is of great dietetic value The sardine is good the Lancet tells us because for one thing it encourages the consumption of oil, which tends to avoid many ills and especially those associated with wasting diseases and gouty dispositions This consumption of sardine oil it holds prevents the overload of the tissues with nitrogenous waste products A point of interest for fishermen in relation consumption The sardine supply is [illegible] material and so it becomes a real economical food In addition to this the fish is [illegible] and very palatable as well as nutritious

When Scotland Had a Navy

It was during the reign of James III [illegible] that Scotland had a navy of its own and Bruntisland is said to have been the first shipbuilding town in Scotland James and Denmark for a period of the sixteenth century had no ships but owned his special pride was the largest then existing To build this fine vessel the wives of Fife were called upon She cost £30,000 in money as we say in the times and carried 300 sailors 120 cannon and 1000 men with more armed and clothed than the French king ever had to his service of the town as Time itself is stated—Westminster Gazette

The First Phenix

Legend tells us that the first phenix was born in the garden of Eden and had its nest in a great red rose the first rose that ever bloomed When the angel drove Adam and Eve out of paradise a spark of fire fell from the angel's fiery sword and burned up the phenix and his nest. Out of the ashes sprang a glorious bird which also lived 500 years before mysteriously burning itself at every recurrence of which a new phenix is said to arise

Her Hold

"So he married a manicurist?"

"Yes

Is he happy

I'm afraid not He complains that she has quit holding his hand and wants to do manicuring exclusively to holding the pocketbook"—Chicago Record Herald

The Measure of His Intelligence

Father Mother says I've got my dog—My sweet little cutlet friend I'm so sorry Have you put an advertisement in the newspaper? Hides Mistress—Oh what would be the use? The poor darling doesn't know how to read!"—Woman's Home Companion

Invited a Snub

Clara—I overheard Mr Bimberly say to a friend the other evening that I was a pretty young lady Maude—Well, you are pretty young, but, of course, you are growing older each day—Chicago News

At the Lowest Point.

Sometimes hit's a mighty good thing fo be de lowes' spoke in de wheel uv 'ortune, you jes bleedged to come up no matter which way de wheel turns. —Cally Ryland

A man who dares waste an hour of time has not learned the value of life—Darwin

Odd Marriage Notices.

Here are some quaint old time marriage notices that have been dug up by the Springfield Union

On Thursday August 1810 Mr John Bate of Williamstown, Mass to Miss Mary Ann Bass of the former place after a courtship of one hour

Is not this angling well, I ask
Such tender bait to take?
He caught in one small hour a Bass
The Bass though caught the Bate

Married, at Bridgewater, Dec 10 1788, Captain Thomas Baxter of Quincy, aged sixty six to Miss Whitman of the former place aged fifty eight years, after a long and tedious courtship of forty eight years which they both sustained with uncommon fortitude

In Boston, April 1921 by the Rev William Stone Joseph Willard to Miss Susan Whitmarsh after a tedious courtship of thirteen days and being thirty five days after the death of his former wife

The best way it seems, a deep sorrow to smother
For the loss of a wife is—to marry another

Heatstroke and Sunstroke.

Heatstroke and sunstroke are terms usually applied indifferently to either of two quite distinct conditions to each of which only one of the names properly applies Heatstroke as the name implies is a condition caused by the action of excessive heat either the torrid heat of summer or the artificial heat of a foundry a furnace the stokehole of a steamship etc It occurs with almost as great frequency at night as in the day and its victims may be overcome on a cloudy day or without having ventured from their homes The other form properly called sunstroke is due to the direct action of the sun—probably of its ultra violet or chemical rays rather than of its heat rays Only those who have been long exposed to the direct rays of the sun such as soldiers on the march harvesters ball players, etc., are the subjects of true sunstroke—Dr T L Stedman in Good Housekeeping

Responsive Flowers.

Karlstrom says flowers have understanding and know when persons care for them He says they respond to a loving touch and to a caress. The Swedish collector touches flowers affectionately as he walks through his greenhouse and insists they have a language for those who understand He points to a flower with drooping head and says it is calling for water In different ways, he explains flowers ask for light, warmth sunshine and when satisfied the flowers lift up their heads bow unto and express the pure joy of being Karlstrom advises the study of flowers through magnifying glasses giving their beauties not half appreciated otherwise A flower under the glass he says reveals remarkable beauty and it takes to pieces devices we have never appreciated—New York Press

A Sensitive Horse

Harsh treatment does not suit short of the thin skinned high bred horse Instead of "breaking" a horse by whipping him he should be taught by kindness and firmness to understand what is required of him Then he will do his best to please his master and will be ready to learn more

The Line of Life

The line of life curves in the space of the first between the thumb and forefinger and the base of the thumb to the center of the wrist Its according to chiromancers the practiced art of judging the character and foretelling the fortune of a person from the left palm is regular and deeply colored it predicts a long and happy life fortunes if less favorably marked and broken by numerous ill branches ill health short life narrow but long and well colored Its lessons wisdom and in genuity if of a dull pale color and denotes a place—New York Herald

Coronation Graft

The practice of running the foundations and conduits with which coronation day was abandoned after the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but another old custom was observed up to the coronation of George IV After the king and the company had departed from the banquet in Westminster hall the doors were thrown open and the people rushed in and cleared the tables of everything—victuals, cloths plates, dishes, etc all vanished in a few minutes And as Sir Walter Scott tells us the nobility were not above taking away the saltcellars and spoons

An Office Cushion

If those of you who have a husband or brother or sister working in an office will go to the trouble of making a flat cushion for the chair of the worker you will find that it saves the trousers or skirt from getting shiny and also helps to retain the garment in form Good Housekeeping

Speaking Truth

Speaking truth is like working fair and comes only by practice It is less a matter of will than of habit, and I doubt if any occasion can be trivial which permits the practice and formation of such a habit.—Ruskin

Time to Go

"Pa, is a vessel a boat?"

"E—yes—you may call it that."

"Well what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"

"It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."—Boston Transcript.

Not Fast.

"I understand" says the father "that you have been going with a very fast set."

"Fast nothing!" retorts the son "Why not one of them has a four cylinder car"—Judge

The essential thing is not knowledge but character—Le Conte

Mark Twain Heeded the Voice.

Mark Twain was quite at his best as an after dinner speaker at the banquet given in his honor some years ago by the members of the Authors club Incidentally he told his amused listeners the story of his first lapse from the paths of honesty He was very young at the time, he explained and the day was an exceedingly hot once As he walked down the street of the village in which he was living he saw a cart loaded with melons of most attractive appearance

"It is with regret I mention, Mark Twain went on with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, "that I was tempted and I fell I grabbed the most likely looking melon of the lot and hurried in a hasty way to the back of the wagon I gouged a huge slice out of it and bit it No sooner had I done so when something within me convinced me that I had done wrong A voice seemed to say, Mark, put up and take that melon right back to where you got it from It was about the greenest melon I had ever tasted I went back to the cart and carefully replaced it and—took a ripe one in its place"—Boston Traveler

Curious Old Legend

Here is a curious legend of Cologne Once upon a time there was a burgomeister of the town whose wife died and was buried in the evening thieves seeking to take jewels from the dead opened the coffin Now it happened that the woman was not dead but in a trance and when the thieves broke into her burial place she awoke and went to her home Then she called a servant, who ran in fear to his master and told him what had happened The sorely burgomeister replied to this "I would sooner believe that my horses were looking out of the top door window than believe that such a thing could be Scarcely had the words left his mouth than he heard horses galloping up the stairs In memory of this and of the return of his wife he had two horses heads in stone set in a top door window of his house, where they remain to this day.

A Real Patriot.

"Let's see, said the lawyer who had met an out of town acquaintance on a street car according to the New Orleans Picayune, 'doesn't your town soon hold an election?"

"It does

"And I suppose you take a lively interest in it"

"Well not too lively—not as lively as I used to"

Interest falling off eh? Didn't you run for mayor two or three years ago

"I have run for mayor of my town seven successive times, sir"

"And I—I see"—

"Do you feel to every time sir"

"Then you probably won't run again"

There is certain to be many inquiries in and from Hades about the men in this year It is said that take the matter, if we shall have to look for [illegible] in our own

Old Time Trade Signs.

On nearly all street corners even in the largest metropolis of Europe may be found relics of the middle ages and of the earliest times Take, for instance, the wooden image of a shoe, which every cobbler hangs out above his door It goes back for its origin to the Rome of the pre Christian era In the ruins of the lava buried cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii many shop signs of stone and terra cotta have been discovered, the forerunners of those that for centuries adorned the highways not only of Europe, but of the new world Among them was the emblem of the shoemaker's trade a Cupid carrying a dainty pair of women's shoes But the Romans did not stop there They used the image of a goat to indicate the dairies that of a mule driving a mill to point out the bakers shops and a bush of evergreen to direct the thirsty traveler to a tavern This particular sign gave rise to the English proverb, 'Good wine needs no bush"

The View From an Aeroplane

It is a great surprise to the uninitiated to see how uniform the surface of the earth appears when viewed from a great altitude Although individual objects are hard to identify such things as rivers lakes and railroads are easily recognized by their contour, direction or some slight individuality or characteristic which can readily be shown upon a map, especially if the maps are made or corrected by men who fly above the earth and get an accurate and literal bird's eye view of its surface Objects which seem to loom up with the greatest clearness to one standing on the surface of the earth appear very different and quite insignificant when viewed from above while a patch of colored soil which would not be noticed at all by a person standing on the ground is a most valuable land mark to the air sailor.—Columbian Magazine

Jumping Cocoons

Many visitors to the southwestern states and Mexico have amused themselves by watching the queer motions of "jumping beans" the seed vessels of a plant, each of which contain the pupa of an insect whose spasmodic movements cause the bean to hop and roll about.

More remarkable are the jumping cocoons found in South Africa The cocoon is formed by the mother in sect and is very hard The pupa when ready to emerge must cut its way out. The front of its head has a sharp chisel like edge and by driving this against the inside of the shell it gradually makes a hole The violent motions of the pupa within cause the cocoon to leap so that one has been seen to strike a pane of small glass rumbler—St Louis Republic

Sad Storage Charges

Young men with no other qualities evolve into old men with habits abhorrent to the moral and physical sensibilities of their fellow men, said one young spring boarding house philosopher, who has moved about to seek new pastures upon his return from a two months' vacation abroad

"What are you going to do with all this [illegible] that is cluttering up your room? It will cost you a pretty penny for storage

"Not the way I am working things" said the man who was going away "I have purposely refrained from paying [illegible] for four weeks and the landlady will hold my stuff Of course I shall settle up when I come back and get it again and in the meantime she will give it free storage"—New York Times

Lawyers on a Strike

Over 600 years ago one of the most unusual strikes ever recorded took place in Paris when all the lawyers walked out, so to speak A law or ordonnance was issued and promulgated by the French king Henry III ordering all lawyers to sign their pleadings and to state the amount they were charging their clients for their services This was done so that the lawyers could be properly and sufficiently taxed on their income The lawyers objected and the strike causing an entire stay of judicial proceedings, followed Peace was restored by the nonenforcement of the ordonnance, though it was not repealed

The Better Job.

The Inquisitive Guest—I suppose now, you would like to get a job in a restaurant patronized by millionaires where you'd get big tips The Conscientious Waiter—No sir I'd rather have a job in a restaurant where fourdollar waiters on $12 a week salaries bring the girls they are trying to make a hit with.—Toledo Blade

Work and Worry

"Worry wears out more people than work does," said the ready made philosopher

"Of course it does, replied Mr Growcher, for the simple reason that so many of us would rather put in our time worrying about work than doing it."—Washington Star

Violent Language.

First Deaf Mute—So when he heard the report he got furious about it Second Deaf Mute—Furious' Why he was so mad that the words he used almost blistered his fingers.—Exchange

Curious.

Mayme—Sure I used to go with him Did you tell him I was going to be married? Grayce—I sure did Mayme—Did he ask how soon? Grayce—No; he asked how long—Toledo Blade

My liberty leaves off where the rights of another begin.—Victor Hugo.

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State Treasurer—John O. Bleta.
Deputy Attorney General—Robert K. Young.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

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Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—E. W. Hilton, Smethport, E. M. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. L. Starkey, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. H. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp., J. A. Peterson, Bradford, John I. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford, W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Chney, Smethport, A. B. Anderson, Clermont, A. M. Cory, Lorraine.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdett S. Hayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President, F. H. Biever, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. V. Worklay, G. H. Deming, F. L. Sheburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Reese.
Justices—B. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—D. M. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, President, S. D. Gallup, secretary, W. F. Specht, treasurer, John M. Eastman, H. H. Reed, Adsit, John Clark.
Collector—B. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Colwell, W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 268, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 8 15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge No. 265 meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work 1st 2d and 3rd degree on first meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 275, meets the first and third Wednesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
I. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. E. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 28, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows Hall.
EMMA M. BAILE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
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CHURCHES

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGovern, Pastor. Preaching 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 11.45 a. m., Epworth League 6.45 p. m., Evening service 7.30. Mid Week Prayer and Praise Service Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. P. Van Dyke, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Additional services 4 p. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 1 p. m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—Episcopal. Rev. W. P. Van Dyke, rector. Divine services and Sunday School every Sunday at 4 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. T. Fahey, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2 30 and 7 00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7

Doors Open at 9:00 O'clock

Clean sweep of all our $2.00. $2.50 and $3,00 shoes all the Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxfords at slaughter p ices These are our standard brands. They are not shop worn nor o d style, at prices way below any thing you ever heard of in Sp thport. Clean sweep of odd lots of hosiery and wi ter underwear, all our summer underwear, good dependable quality. Men's furnishing goods. All Ladies' and Childr ns' Coats. Dress Skirts. And many things too numerous to mention. This Sale will be the largest we have ever had in the histor of our business we have been weeks getting ready for it. All we ask is for you to come and see for yourself. Everything Just as Advert sed. All goods in this sale we will not charge except at regular prices. Bel w ar a few of the many thing s in this sale at great reductions. Don't fail to get your share, the best things go first. If you miss this it will be one of the lost opportunities, for it will soon be history. All goods not mentioned below will be sold at 10 per cent. discount.

WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Odd lot in Ladies', Misses' and boys' at .....**One Third Off**

LADIES' SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' fine quality Union Suits, regular price $1.25; .....clean sweep price **$0.89**

Ladies' Union Suits and fine lisle pants and vests, regular price 50c; ....clean sweep price .38

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Vests and wide knee Pants, lace bottoms

Regular price 25c; ...clean sweep price .19
Regular price 20c ....clean sweep price .15
Regular price 18c;....clean sweep price .14
Regular price 15c;....clean sweep price .11
Regular price 12½c;..clean sweep price .10
Regular price 10c;....clean sweep price .08

SHOES.

The Shoes carried in this store measure up to or excel any presented to you any where.

Clarice Shoes, in patent leather and gun metal you all know this well-known brand. The best made. Regular price $3.00 ....clean sweep sale **$2.40**

Valois, this is our best selling Shoe, made of good stock, every pair a bargain at regular price $2.50; clean sweep price **$2.10**

Doris Shoes. This one is a splendid wearing shoe in both patent and gun metal, regular price $2.25; clean sweep sale **$1.80**

OXFORDS.

Ladies' and Children's Oxfords. This comprises our whole line of oxfords in patent and gun metal and tans in every style that fashion demands.

$3.5) regular price ...clean sweep price **$2.48**
$3.00 regular price ...clean sweep price **$1.98**
$2.50 regular price ...clean sweep price **$1.75**
$2.00 regular price ...clean sweep price **$1.39**

One-third off on all other Oxfords.

Children's Shoes are marked very close at regular price but in they go to clean sweep at .....**twenty-five off on the $**

JEWELRY

We have a large line of good quality gold-plated, gold filled, in the best quality, every piece warranted. Gold watch chains, fobs, ladies' and gentlemen's gold rings; bracelets, belt pins and buckles, beauty pins, cuff links, veil pins, hat pins, etc.....**at one-third off**

LADIES' LEATHER HAND BAGS.

A nice assortment at great reduction.

All $6.50 ones .....clean sweep sale **$5.65**
All $5.00 ones .....clean sweep sale **$4.35**
All 75c ones .....clean sweep sale .50
Extra large ones, ...clean sweep sale **$1.25**
All others at .....**25 per cent. off**

LACE CURTAINS.

All our lace curtains at **25 per cent. off** the regular price.

Odd curtains at **half price.**

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS.

$3.00 Corsets .....clean sweep sale **$2.69**
$2.00 Corsets .....clean sweep sale **$1.75**
$1.50 Corsets .....clean sweep sale **$1.35**
$1.00 Corsets .....clean sweep sale **$ .89**

CHILD'S ROMPERS.

Made of good ginghams. Regular price 50c, ...clean sweep sale **$ .39**

KIMONAS.

Two very pretty all silk $5.00 Kimonas ....clean sweep sale **$4.39**

Flannelette Kimonas in good quality, full length, $2.25 .....clean sweep sale **$1.45**

Children's Kimonas 50, clean sweep sale **$ .39**

LADIES' DRESS WRAPPERS.

Percale in splendid quality. Regular price $1.50 ....clean sweep sale **$1.35**

Calico Wrappers $1.00 clean sweep sale **$ .89**

$1.00 Wash Under Skirts, clean sweep sale **.89**

79c Wash Under Skirts, clean sweep sale **.65**

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS.

Here they are at heart rending prices. One with high waist of very fine Panama, correct in every line. Regular price $12.00, ...clean sweep sale **$8.98**

$10 and $11 Skirts,....clean sweep sale **$7.98**

Two very fine chiffon Panama, trimmed with buttons of same and one very pretty one of small light checks. Regular price $8.50 and $10.00 clean sweep sale **$6.98**

One navy blue one, regular price $7.50 ....clean sweep sale **$6.48**

5 Skirts, splendid value, good styles, all wool Panama and Mohair, regular price $5.00 and $5.50 .....clean sweep sale **$4.25**

Linen color shrunk cotton dress skirts, regular price $2.25 .....clean sweep sale **$1.48**

Regular price $1.25, ...clean sweep sale **$ .98**

LADIES' COATS AND SUITS.

This line comprises the Printzess, famous for style, workmanship and distinction in dress. They are second to none. They fit, they wear and hold their shape. Can you afford to let this opportunity go by? All going at **half price.**

$27.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$13.50**
$25.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$12.50**
$22.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$11.00**
$20.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$10.00**
$18.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 9.00**
$17.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 8.50**
$15.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 7.50**
$14.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 7.00**
$12.50 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 6.25**
$11.00 ..... clean sweep sale **$ 5.50**

SHORT COATS.

$18.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$9.00**
$14.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$7.00**
$ 9.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$4.50**
$ 8.50 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$4.25**
$ 8.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$4.00**
$ 7.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$3.50**
$ 6.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$3.00**
$ 5.75 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$2.88**
$ 7.75 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$3.88**
$ 5.50 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$2.75**
$ 6.00 Coats .....clean sweep sale **$3.00**

LADIES' SUITS.

$25.00 Suits .....clean sweep sale **$13.50**
$19.50 Suits .....clean sweep sale **$ 8.75**
$27.00 Suits .....clean sweep sale **$13.50**
$16.50 Suits .....clean sweep sale **$ 8.25**

CHILDREN'S COATS.

A large line, just the thing for school coats. They range in price from $5.50 to $10.00 ....clean sweep sale **$1.98**

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

All colored and white laundried shirts regular price $1.00, ...clean sweep sale **$ .79**

Laundried fancy shirts, regular price 50c ....clean sweep sale **.39**

BOY'S BLOUSES.

In pretty blue and black, regular price 50c ....clean sweep sale **.39**

MEN'S KID GLOVES.

$1.75 Gloves .....clean sweep sale **$1.48**
$1.50 Gloves .....clean sweep sale **$1.19**
$1.25 Gloves .....clean sweep sale **$ .98**

All men's heavy lined gloves and all work mittens, ...clean sweep sale **33 1-3 off**

MEN'S NECKWEAR.

A fine line of pretty neckwear

25c Neckwear .....clean sweep sale **$ .19**
50c Neckwear .....clean sweep sale **$ .39**

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

$1.25 Hosiery .....clean sweep sale **$1.12**
$1.00 Hosiery .....clean sweep sale **$ .90**
50c Hosiery .....clean sweep sale **$ .45**
25c Hosiery .....clean sweep sale **$ .22**

All Hose that sold 15c straight, 2 pairs for **$ .24**

EXTRA SPECIAL.

All best calico, while it lasts **4¾c**

EXTRA SPECIAL.

5 pieces of good factory, 20 yards to a customer, regular price was 7c yd. .....for **.6c**

LADIES' WAISTS.

One lot Ladies' fine Silk Waists in black, plaid, changeable colors, messaline. All good styles. The Waldorf, best made for fit, wear and durability. Regular prices $4.50, $5.00 and $6.00 ....clean sweep sale **$3.98**

LADIES' FINE LAWN WAISTS.

These are all this year's style. Made by The Waldorf.

$ .89 Waists .....clean sweep sale **$ .65**
$1.00 and $1.25 Waists, clean sweep price **.89**
$1.50 and $2.00 Waists, clean sweep price **.98**
$2.00, $2.50 & $3.00,...clean sweep price **$1.45**

UMBRELLAS.

$8.50 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$6.95**
$8.00 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$6.75**
$5.50 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$4.75**
$5.00 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$4.25**
$4.50 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$3.98**
$4.25 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$3.75**
$4.00 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$3.50**
$2.25 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$1.98**
$1.25 Umbrellas .....clean sweep sale **$ .95**

THE LINDHOLM CO.